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YESTERDAY was a red letter day for turkeys.

THE Fourth Congressional District elects a Congressman next year, and a Republican Congressman at that.

EX-PRESIDENT GROVER Cleveland can be depended upon to cut some sort of a figure in the next Presidential election.

THE announcement that Hon. T. C. Platt will retire from the leadership of the Republican party in the State of New York is too good to be true.

THE greatest thing for which the American people should be thankful, is the fact that Mr. W. J. Bryan will never be President of the United States.

W. J. BRYAN should join a football team. By so doing he would become accustomed to hard kicks, and those he is to receive in the future would not hurt so bad.

THE prevailing opinion seems to be that Congress will take steps looking to the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands to the United States. If Congress does not do so it ought to.

WHILE the true object of the recent meeting of Democrats, celebrities at Louisville will not be known; they doubtless discussed the subject of changing the election laws of this State. Since this State has been going Republican Democrats have suddenly discovered that our election laws should be amended. The source from which this desire to amend these laws arose, discredits the whole affair. It is being agitated by thick and thin free silver newspapers, and by partisan politicians of the most violent type. It is their object, if possible, to make such laws, as will result in disfranchisement of those voters who cannot read and write. This, they think, will injure the Republicans more than the Democrats because the colored vote is Republican. The proposed changes, therefore, are not for the purpose of improving the election laws, but for the purpose plainly stated of injuring the Republicans and assisting the Democratic party. It is partisan politics and nothing else.

LET THE HEATHEN RAGE.

Since the election at San Shackleford the eyes of free silver Democrats have been turned toward Kentucky. A mighty gathering of leaders, and candidates both full fledged and in an embryonic state took place in Louisville last week. Among those present were ex Governor James B. McCreary who according to the dispatches, is a candidate for Senator, for Congress, for Governor, or anything else that he can run for.

Mr. W. J. Bryan, of "Nebraska," was also present and was the center of attraction.

Among others our own B. D. Ringo was permitted to sit in the glory of Mr. Bryan's presence, and to imbibe freely of the Democracy with which the air was laden—Democracy, however, that was heavily surcharged with Populism. Mr. Bryan himself having, until recently, been a Populist. The object of this meeting, according to reports, was, in short, to look over the grounds and discuss the situation. According to the opinions of men who know, the meeting was for the sole and only purpose of securing for Mr. Bryan the vote of Kentucky in his race for the Democratic nomination for President, and incidentally give a boost to the candidacy of Mr. Blackburn for Senator and Hon. P. Wat Hardin for Governor.

There were others present also, who would have liked very much to receive a boost for something or other, but it appears that they were only permitted to drink copiously from the streams of Democracy that flowed about the place where the meeting was held—streams, we may add, strongly flavored with Populism. It is plain to see that the Bryanites have very exalted ideas of what they are going to do in the future.

Their little and uncertain victory in Kentucky has wonderfully encouraged them. They have already in their imaginations, which is of the hopeful and vivid variety, elected a full state ticket in Kentucky and put Mr. Bryan in the White House. Mr. Blackburn has also resumed his ancient seat in the Senate.

It would be downright cruelty to disturb them in their cheerfulness; to put a spider in their dough; to dash their hopes to the ground. Let them rejoice while they can. Life is short and time is fleeting. It is therefore best that these fellows should rejoice before their sun has set. Presently the night of despair and defeat will be upon them as it was a year ago. But as long as it does no harm they should be permitted to cut a wide swath.

For the present let the heathen rage.

It was an "off year" in Ohio for the other fellows.

THE Hon. Geo. W. Jolly is a candidate for Governor.

MR. BRYAN and ex-Governor Boies are still on speaking terms.

SOME of his speeches would indicate that Mr. Bryan wore smoked glasses while in Ohio.

CHAIRMAN JONES still sticks by ex-candidate Bryan, and says that silver is all right as an issue.

THE Mexicans will forgive Mr. Bryan for going to Ohio first if he will make his next call on them.

THERE will be one contest before the next Legislature. Of course it is a Democrat contesting a Republican.

THE Ohio counties in which Mr. Bryan spoke in the late campaign increased their Republican majorities 997 votes over those of last year.

OHIO county politics is getting into a bad shape when a set of defeated candidates play the bad act so completely as they have in this county this fall.

MR. WM. ADDINGTON, the defeated candidate for Sheriff, was in Hartford Monday, and when asked about the contest said he went into the fight as a gentleman and he was satisfied and all the others ought to be.

Now that the election is over let the Republicans begin to get together for the next battle. We could have come much nearer carrying the State, despite the fraud and rascality of the Democrats, if we had had just a "leete" more party harmony this year.

THE defeated Democratic candidates who are now contesting tried to get Mr. J. D. Hocker to contest for Mr. Rogers' office, also tried to get Messrs. Spurrier and Black to bring a contest, but they wouldn't, and said they were defeated honestly. The bosses even went so far as to try to get C. E. Morrison, Hocker's brother-in-law, to file a notice of contest for Mr. Hocker. But he wouldn't.

POSTMASTER General Gary has given much study to the subject of postal saving banks and in his first annual report, just made public, he strongly advocates their establishment in this country. He says the time is ripe for their establishment, and that the adoption of a well organized system would confer a great boon upon a large number of people, and ultimately benefit the whole country.

It is true that the Republican State Administration has been unfortunate in that some of its appointees have proved inefficient. Upon the whole, however, the administration has been a decided success from a business point of view, and has resulted in a saving to the tax payers of the state. The present Republican State Administration is a shining success as compared with what the people have had to put up with from Democratic Administrations. Facts and figures will bear us out in this statement.

In 1890 Rowan Holbrook beat Mr. M. S. Ragland for County Clerk, and he did not contest. How is it now when Mr. Ragland is honestly elected. In 1892 G. B. Likens beat Mr. S. T. Stevens for Circuit Clerk and he did not contest. How is it now when Mr. Anderson was honestly elected? Mr. Likens is playing the baby act and contesting. This clearly shows how the two parties stand. In 1886 R. P. Hocker beat Mr. M. L. Heavrin for sheriff, and he did not contest. How is it now, when Mr. Heavrin was honestly elected? Jo B. Vickers is trying to override the will of the people and get into an office which he is not wanted.

COTTONS which are operating upon a silver basis have been bordering on panics during the last year. Silver has decreased twenty per cent. or one fifth of its value during that time. Thus, if a man loaned \$500 he would receive but \$400 in payment; he would receive five hundred dollars in payment for the five hundred silver dollars which he loaned, but they would be worth in the markets of the world but four-fifths of the value loaned. This is a condition which would exactly suit the people who were last year clamoring for an opportunity to pay their debts in depreciated money.

THE Legislature of Georgia has forbidden football playing in that state. It is stated on reliable authority that more lives are lost yearly at football than in prize fighting in this country, and bull fighting in Mexico and Spain. This only includes those who are killed outright. Large numbers are daily being disabled at football. The dispatches describing the condition of leading clubs who engaged in last Saturday's games, contained statements like these: "Capt. Minds whose ankles were repeatedly injured, is nearly well," and Jackson has completely recovered from his wrenched arm." "Reiter, who is scheduled as Kelly's substitute, is suffering from a twisted neck, but will probably play." Such expressions as these are plentifully dispersed through accounts of great football games.

THE President and Vice-President. When a Republican Congress passed a genuinely Republican revenue

bill and a Republican President signed it the "endless chain" snapped. Not a link remained unbroken. But the blacksmithing of Democracy might weld those links and the chain might once more work the depletion of the Treasury gold. It is true such a contingency seems to be extremely remote, but the experience of the second term of Cleveland and a Democratic Congress in both Houses demonstrated to the country a dangerous weakness in our financial system, one which ought to be and can be removed. The destruction, and not merely the breaking, of that linked peril is the highest duty now confronting Congress and the administration.

It seems from a special Washington dispatch to the Inter Ocean of Sunday that President McKinley submitted to his Cabinet Saturday that part of his first annual message relating to this supreme subject. He did not wait until the last minute, or treat his official family as little else than a household of servants, but as advisers. Just what the recommendations are is not stated. It would be a breach of good faith to go into particulars. It is reported that the Cabinet cordially approves the position taken, but it does not follow that mature reflection will not result in some suggestions, and it is sure that all such, if any there should be, would receive careful consideration. William McKinley is a man of positive convictions, and with the courage of his convictions, but that is a very different thing from pigheaded obstinacy.

While no details are given, it is asserted that the President's treatment of the subject differs from that of the Secretary of the Treasury. There is nothing improbable in such a report. It was the duty of Lyman J. Gage to present his views, clearly and definitely. He is not an echo. It is his duty to give Congress and the country a concise statement of what he thinks ought to be done, and his reasons for thinking so. It is the President's duty to do the same.

The Presidential standpoint is somewhat different from that of the head of a department. The problem before him is a practical one. What can be done? Statesmanship has an eye to actual results. As Grover Cleveland said of the tariff, it is a condition, not a theory.

The experience of the President as chairman of the Ways and Means committee was a most excellent training for the task now in hand. He did not, as such chairman, sit down to his desk, behind a locked door, and evolve a tariff bill out of his own head, regardless of difficulties in the way of actual enactment; at the same time he did not allow any consideration of expediency to swerve him a hair's breadth from central purpose in view. His tariff, when finished, may have had many details which he himself could have criticised, but it was built from first to last on the lines of protection, and in accordance with the revenue needs of the government. So, in this case, it is safe to say, there will no compromise, in the invidious sense of that term.

The inaugural address outlined the negative features of the financial policy to be recommended. First, it will not reopen the door to wild cat state coinage. Second, it will guard effectively against contraction. The nearest approach to an outlining of the positive features of the recommendations to be made is found in this passage of the special referred to: "It is said the President will ask Congress to enact a law repealing the requirement that greenbacks shall be redeemed in gold when presented, and supplement that with a provision that greenbacks shall be paid out only against deposits of gold. That would break the 'endless chain' and relieve the treasury of one of its greatest dangers. This is the adoption of Secretary Gage's recommendation in part, omitting the funding of any portion of the greenbacks and the accompanying issue of bonds."

The full text of the message will be awaited with unusual interest by the whole people of the country. The day of bumptious platitudes is over.—[Inter Ocean.]

Colored Teachers Association to be held at Beaver Dam, Saturday, December 4, 1897. Called to order at 1:30 p. m. Music, choir, invocation. Music, choir. Welcome address—Prof. P. A. Garry. Response—Miss Hallie Fields. Vocal solo—Miss Laura Laval. Recitation—Miss Mary Berry. What have I done this school year?—Discussed by the Association. Instrumental solo—Mrs. Slaughter. Character building—Miss Ida Berry. Music, choir. Adjournment. Evening Session. Reassemble at 7:30. Music. Devotional exercises. Music. Recitation—C. M. Spores. Address, Education of the Negro—Prof. S. M. Taylor. Instrumental solo—Miss Lulu Archer. Recitation—Miss Georgia Walker. DEBATE—Resolved: That women should be admitted to all political privileges the same as men. Affirmative, Prof. R. D. Newton, Prof. P. A. Garry. Negative, Prof. S. M. Taylor, Prof. Mark Action. All friends to education are cordially invited.

Everybody Says So. Cascarda Candy Coughs, the most wonderful medicinal discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispelling colds, curing bronchitis, fever, habitual constipation, and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. Candy Coughs, 15c, 25c, 50c. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Two of the men who have been in jail for some time at Newport for their assault on Mrs. Gleason and both of them have received a sentence of twenty years each in the penitentiary of the State. Duke Croxson and Dad Greer were the leaders and they will soon be behind the bars where for a time at least the public will be rid of

a couple of brutes. They each one expected a verdict of hanging. As Croxson was being led out to trial he said, "nobody but Jesus can save us." If the jury through any fault of theirs had failed to convict less could not have saved the rascals from the angry populace who would be glad to see the whole lot swung up. There are about a half dozen more of the gang yet to be tried. The victim of their lust is still in a very critical condition and it is exceedingly doubtful as to whether or not she will ever recover.—[Hustler.]

Out of Order. "My blood was out of order, sores broke out all over me and I suffered with sick headaches. After taking a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla my face became smooth and the sores disappeared. I am also relieved of headaches and consider myself well." Mrs. Mary Duncan, Hickory Valley, Tennessee.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Mr. John A. Duke, of near town, who has been very low with typhoid fever for several weeks, is slowly improving.

The Lords, the Creator of all things, is always willing to do his part in the management of things in this world. But it is well to remember that he expects some little help from his creatures. No man can be such a good Christian that the Lord will take care of that fellow, unless there is some effort on the one needing the help, to help himself. It is a true saying that the Lord helps him who helps himself.

SULPHUR SPRINGS. Mr. P. W. Tabor, who has been selling goods at this place for several years, has lately moved to his farm. Messrs. Kate Foreman and Pluke Midkiff were in town last Friday. Mr. Byron Bear, of Hine's Mill, visited friends near Mt. Vernon Sunday.

Miss Bettie Fitzhugh, of New York, is visiting friends and relatives at this place. Mr. Webster Kate, Henderson, is in town this week.

Revs. Mathews and Coleman are holding a tent meeting at Hines Mill. A protracted meeting is in progress at the Catholic Church. School at this place is progressing nicely. Little Blaine Wedding, son of Shee Wedding, died Saturday morning and was buried at the Midkiff burying grounds Sunday.

And the four old sore back Democrats are not satisfied with the election. It is coming to a pretty pass and it does look to me like when anyone is beaten fairly and squarely they ought to be satisfied and say, no more about it. RONALD.

Lost—Last Thursday or Friday, between Hartford and Beaver Dam, one storm rug, rubber on one side, black felt on other, with brand "Chadwick" in one corner. Finder will please return to Field's Livery Stable, Hartford, and receive reward.

New Surveyor Next Month. A Kentucky Republican, who has just returned from Washington, says the President told Senator Deboe recently that Mr. C. M. Barnett would be appointed Surveyor of the Port at Louisville as soon as Congress convenes. It is expected to be sent to the Senate with the first batch of appointments for confirmation. Therefore it will be made in three or four weeks.—[Courier-Journal.]

External Notes. Rough River Lodge No. 110 K of P. will elect officers for next term Tuesday night. Every member is urged to be present on this very important occasion.

After election is over there will be had a lunch in Castle Hall. Be on hand by 5.

CASTORIA. The little signature of Dr. H. H. Plummer is on every wrapper.

Programme. Nov. 23.—Farmers in our midst are busy gathering corn. Mr. Dan Wilson and family, of Horse Branch, have moved into the Watt's property. Miss J. W. Holloway visited relatives in Fordville Saturday and Sunday.

Miss N. A. Cummings, of Olanton, closed quite a successful writing school here Saturday afternoon. Miss Mamie Crowder receiving the prize for greatest improvement. S. D. Morgan and wife, of Horse Branch visited relatives near town Sunday. Born to the wife of B. B. Ragland a boy. "LILLITH."

The statements of those who have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla prove the great merit of this medicine. Get only Hood's.

Let us all give thanks that it is as well with us as it is. None of us are situated but that we might be in a much worse condition.

The Contest. Democracy and Populism having been defeated by the Republicans in Ohio county both separately and combined they now do the "cry baby act" by contending. Give 'em a "sugar test" as that is a l they deserve.

CASTORIA. For Infants and Children. The little signature of Dr. H. H. Plummer is on every wrapper.

CARVING A TURKEY.

Useful Information For the Wielder of the Festive Knife.

Murray, in his work on practical carving, says you should place the turkey with the head from you, on a large platter. Have ready one small and one large knife, one small and one large fork. Insert the large fork through the center of the breast, the times astraddle of the ridge. Cut away the twine with which the bird is trussed and cut two thin slices of white meat from the breast down to the shoulder. Now divide the wing from the shoulder, which, if done before cutting the two slices, that part of the fowl and the upper ends of the slices will be ragged. The expert will next divide the drumstick from the second joint, but the beginner should cut above the second joint down toward the back, then cut on the lower side, press the joint gently outward with the knife and with the point of the knife divide the joints.

Now use the small knife and fork to separate the drumstick and second joint and also to divide the latter while in hand. Slice off the breast in wide, long and not too thin slices. Gently draw the bird over on its left side and with one quick, sharp stroke with the knife cut part way through the right center of the back. Cut from the pipe's nose along the back, up to this cut, to procure the side bone. The "oysters," on the back along with the side bones and should not be detached from them. The wishbone should be separated from the breastbone and shoulder, and a quick stroke will separate the collar bone from the breast. Another will give you the shoulder blade, around which is fair "picking." The left side is carved the same as the right side, and it is considered quite an accomplishment to be able to carve with the left hand as well as with the right.

AN EMBLEMATIC DINNER.

Let the Thanksgiving Feast Be Thoroughly American.

A real Thanksgiving dinner should be as emblematic as possible. There is undoubtedly value in the observance of national customs, though the spirit of the age is to disregard them. Thanksgiving was the first national feast we observed as such in this country. It was the first unbending of our puritanical fathers, their first yielding to the appetite after their desperate flight from England, where the spiritual meaning of a festival was buried in gluttony and Christmas was synonymous with riotous living. The Thanksgiving feast first broke the grim and frugal year for us. Nature herself, setting the example, heaped our laps with the harvest yield, and the feast on that day should typify the plenty and prosperity of the year. Most of us have enough and to spare. Let us see that we do spare of it to those of scanty means.

As it was from old England that we drew our ideas regarding our feasting, no French course dinner should be served upon this occasion, but a generous board, graciously with its best, a la land, should be spread. The turkey is king of the feast, snowy white with its canary colored crest crowning him, and, together with the time honored product of the bogs—the cranberry—promising us he shall not pall upon our taste from very richness. Sweet and white potatoes, both absolutely indigenous to this land, with or without onions, turnips, parsnips and salsify—in fact, your choice of a host of vegetables, all in season for the day—play the part of courtiers at this royal gathering. Before sitting down it might be well to revive one of the forgotten customs of the early centuries—namely, to give thanks for it is not Thanksgiving dinner? Exchange.

Fasting, Not Feasting.

When John Adams was president and when a war with France seemed imminent, he issued a proclamation. In view of "the unfriendly disposition, conduct and demands of the foreign power, evinced by repeated refusals to receive our messengers of reconciliation and peace," a day was set apart for fasting, humiliation and prayer. Nor was this the last day which the people of the United States were called upon to celebrate in this humble way. As Madison issued a similar proclamation in 1814, because of the war with Great Britain then in progress. The following year, however, he called upon all the people to rejoice on the second Tuesday in April over the restoration of peace.

A Season of Recreation. Thanksgiving day has long been a period of social happiness, and one cannot fail to note a decided tendency to make it a day of physical recreation also. Both of these forms of enjoyment are valuable and desirable. Perhaps the ideal Thanksgiving day would be that in which all the activities of man—the intellectual, the moral, the spiritual and the physical—work in harmony for the accomplishment of the highest and noblest purposes.

Remembrance. This will ever be a good day to recount the national meritorious of the past; to remember the heroic figures that give to our republic the best evidence of the fruitfulness of democracy; to recall Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Hamilton, Lincoln, Grant and a great cloud of other splendid witnesses to the power of national life in its noblest incarnations.—Selected.

Thanksgiving of the Future. The Thanksgiving day of the future will be like that of the past and the present, characterized by religious services, by amusements and by feasting and good fellowship. For one I would not have it otherwise.—Henry W. Rogers.

Late to Dinner. First Canibal—What made your wife so late on Thanksgiving day? Second Canibal—It was late to dinner and the missionary was cold.

LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE. We Have Many Causes to Be Thankful if We Try to See Them.

Another Thanksgiving day has dawned, and we are perhaps questioning ourselves as to whether we have any cause for gratitude in the way our lives have been ordered. The pessimist, looking always on the dark side, says, "Well, I may be fairly happy today, but that doesn't argue that I may not be utterly miserable tomorrow," and in consequence he is, instead of being thankful for the present good, frets over the future evil which perhaps—who knows?—may never come.

Every one of us has something for which to give thanks today. Now begin and analyze our possessions and see if the blessings do not outweigh the miseries. If we have health, we should rejoice; that is a rare gift that cannot be too warmly appreciated. If a dear one who has been at death's door is restored to us, that is another cause for jubilation. Even if we are pressed financially, there are compensating sides to that situation. Nothing is so bad but it could be worse, and though we may not feel privileged to shout over a positive good we can be happy in the fact that it is not a positive evil. Every one of us has the power to make sunshine in our own and in the lives of others. Bards there are to bear for every pair

of shoulders, out in helping others, in self sacrifice, in a desire to be sweet, womanly and lovable, our own trials slip away and when Thanksgiving day comes around we can, with a joyous heart, declare that we have much to be grateful for.

All holidays have their sorrowful side; they are reminiscent of other occasions when the family in perfect, unbroken numbers sat around the table and revelled in the spirit of the occasion. Now they are scattered here and there. Death, perhaps, has claimed some, and the feast of today is but a mere shadow of the functions of other seasons long gone by. But if you are left entirely alone and are obliged to sit down to your solitary meal with no companions save your own thoughts, you still have cause for thankfulness, and you will find it if you only make it your business to look for it. Instead of moping and repining over what cannot be helped and what is only made worse by brooding upon. Awake in touch with the spirit of the day, and you will find that, despite all past troubles or present annoyances, you can cause the 24 hours to brim over with gratefulness that may do much to make other ones equally joyous.

ROYAL WILD TURKEY

HOW THE TRUE SPORTSMAN HUNTS THIS NOBLE GAME.

Glorious Sport Seeking Him in His Wild Mountain Glades—His Flesh Far Superior to His Domestic Brother—Old Gobblers Are Very Knowing Birds.

Taking him "by and large," an old turkey gobbler is the quickest, swiftest, shiest and most knowing animal with wings or without. He can run like a greyhound, smell like a deer, see like a eagle and fly like a wild turkey. You may have spent two hours in crawling on your hands and knees over a mountain open or in moving with noiseless footsteps, each one of which is considered with careful deliberation, and a single, sudden turn of your head, snap of a twig or gleam of sunshine on your gun will send a whole gang a mile away and up the mountain. Upward it always is. When a wild turkey does not like the looks of things, he wants the rockiest and roughest summit of the particularly highest headland of the topmost ridge of a whole range, and he generally gets it. If it is steep, he runs, and he can run up faster than you can fall down. If it is a gentle rise, he thrashes the air with his mighty wings, clear up obstructing tree tops, and then away he sails with a velocity that belongs to a 20 pound feathered cannon ball.

Take a dog along, if you will, and when the gang is busy feeding your cur may surprise them so quickly as to make a dash. Off they will fly, scattering in every direction, no two birds together. If it is afternoon, they will want to get together for the night, and in a few hours you hear far off a plaintive qu-urk, qu-urk, qu-urk, qu-urk, qu-urk, qu-urk—seven notes, the last three coming shorter and sharper. Now, you are one of the rare individuals who can make and manipulate a turkey call, take from your pocket the well worn hollow bones of a wild gobbler's wings, be still as death and imitate that queer invitation. You will probably be conscious that it is answered and have some delicious sensations. Nay, it may seem nearer and lovelier yet to manly strain your eye nerves trying to see through entirely opaque underbrush. But unless those turkeys are very young and foolish or are hens this will be all. An old gobbler will have thought it all out long before he steps within range and silently fly away, leaving you to wonder why the answer doesn't keep on coming.

The thoroughbred and glorious way to kill a turkey is to go out alone in the mountains with your Winchester and a half dozen cartridges and just look for the noble old fellow. Not that just looking will do. To make much of a success you must listen for him, feel for him, taste for him and smell for him, too, and above everything else wait for him. Get into just the wildest and most secluded glade you can climb to, where the only harvesters of the chestnuts and hickory nuts are the squirrels, where the tea berries, huckleberries and wild grapes grow only for the pheasants and turkeys, where the wildest screams at night, the fox pounces on the rabbit, the black bear hunts for bee trees and the big horned owl is the villain in many nocturnal tragedies. Keep in the underbrush, but look out into every open glade. Take note of what there is for a turkey to eat and see if the dry leaves are scratched up.

Walk about a mile an hour and don't put your foot down unless you know what kind of a noise it is going to make. Don't be sure it is a squirrel you hear scampering over the leaves until you see him or hear his chatter. See everything that your eyes can take in and keep them looking steadily on or points in distant leaf colored slopes until they see many things that did not appear at first. Stop sometimes and don't move anything but your eyeballs for five full, silent minutes. Never make any sudden move, consider whether the last night's frost has fallen on this area of ruffled sweet fern leaves, where plainly strong toes have been laying there rich, dark earth or the sweet remains of the chestnut crop.

When you decide that the scratching has been done this morning, see where it began and remember what ground lies in the direction to which it tends. Then follow, moving more slowly and carefully. Come to a steep mountain side, sheering to the sycamore fringed river. Do not dare to go directly down. Slide quickly off on a better grade and then, having circled over a swift, breathless half mile, work back to where the trail should meet the river meadow. Take care. Do not fall! A little cautious because of the haste. There they are, strutting forth from the undergrowth by the stream after washing down the chestnut breakfast with cold, clear mountain water. They come up the hill toward you, and you lie like a stricken man, with your rifle following every movement of a great black gobbler, father of the flock, though he is still 300 yards away.

Mothers, mild mannered hens and young gobblers are in his train, sipping dewdrops from the grass, picking at ragweed, chasing a grasshopper with half open wings or ruffling into make believe combats. But never for a moment are all off the guard. One, two or three of their tall necks are always stretched aloft, full of eyes and ears, in statuesque suspicion. Now the old gobbler straightens up his head, poised four feet from the ground, trim, graceful, powerful, the sun glinting on the iridescent feathers of his back and low neck. Now you decide he is in range. Your 38 caliber bullet strikes his nob a breast with a muffled thump, and the giant wings wildly beat down the dry ragweed, while your magazine is emptied vainly at the dark forms shooting off toward the wooded mountain side.

He is a royal creature, this wild turkey, and you may hope to see an old gobbler tip the scales at 20 or 25 pounds.—Washington Star.

Miss Glenn Bibb, of Standford, Ky., will visit her sister, Mrs. Mc Fair, soon.

Can't Eat

This is the complaint of thousands at this season. They have no appetite; food does not relish. They need the toning up of the stomach and digestive organs, which a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will give them. It also purifies and enriches the blood, cures that distressing after eating and internal misery only a dyspeptic can truly feel, and overcomes that tired feeling and builds up and sustains the whole physical system. It so promptly and efficiently relieves dyspeptic symptoms and cures nervous headaches, that it seems to have almost "a magic touch."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Embossed in Gold.

To buy and reproduce famous paintings involves an expenditure that could hardly be born unless, as in the case of the Youth's Companion, the enterprise is sustained by the approval of more than five hundred thousand subscribers. The Companion's Souvenir Calendar for 1898 a series of charming figure-pieces, faithfully copied in colors and embossed in gold, is recognized as one of the richest and most costly examples of this form of art. Yet every new subscriber receives it without additional charge. Moreover, the paper is sent free to new subscribers every week from the time the subscription is received until January, 1898, and then for a full year to January, 1899.

The popular price of the Companion, \$1.75 a year and the character of its contents make it a paper for every household. Exceptional attractions are promised for the fifty two numbers to be issued during 1898. The Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone, the Hon. Thomas B. Reed, Rudyard Kipling, Lillian Nordica, John Burroughs, W. D. Howells and Max O'Rell are prominent in the long list of eminent contributors in the Companion's announcement, which will be sent free to any one addressing THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 205 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

THE LATEST NEWS!

In BEAVER DAM is that Hocker & Co's buyers have just returned from the City markets where he has been picking up some extra BARGAINS. Our trade has been very excellent in all lines, especially in CLOTHING and RAPS. These have been going very fast, because we have had an immense stock, and people have had a good chance to SELECT as well as purchase what they want. Our new bargains are now coming in and next week is CLOSING WEEK in which we propose to fit up at CUT RATES every young man who presents himself for a suit or overcoat, and every young lady who wants a wrap. Don't put off this purchase because the best bargains will be gone. Space forbids a list of prices, but we will say POSITIVELY that the prices will be made to suit the purchaser, in suits from \$4.00 up to \$23.00, and in ladies wraps from \$1.25 to \$15.00.

Come and examine this, will cost you nothing. In all lines we propose to suit the people and we have arranged to receive from the people their cash or their country produce, thereby enabling every body to provide himself with winter supplies. If they need winter shoes and have not the money bring us a load of good-shucked corn and get shoes for the winter. Come or send us your orders.

HOCKER & CO

99 Cents.

For a limited time 99 cents will pay for one dozen cabinet size photos at Schrieter's Floating Studio

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c. 66 mo

Sure Chill Cure. Dr. Armstrong's Chill Tonic is a sure cure for chills. J. H. Williams only has a few bottles, so if you want to keep off chills call for a bottle at ONCE. Price 45 cents a bottle. Don't delay.

Wanted—An Idea. Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN W. WILKINSON & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

CASTORIA. The little signature of Dr. H. H. Plummer is on every wrapper.

CANERUN. Mr. J. M. Christian and wife visited the family of Mr. J. G. Wilson Saturday and Sunday.

Messrs. S. M. and J. G. Wilson were in Fordville Saturday.

Mr. G. W. Wilson lost a valuable horse last Saturday.

Miss Amanda Jamison, who has been staying at Sulphur Springs, was at home on a visit last week.

We are having an interesting singing school here conducted by Mr. G. J. Wils on. ANDERSON.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral" saved my child's life in an attack of Croup."

G. H. FRANKLIN, Bedford Springs, Va. HALF-SIZE BOTTLES, 50c.

P

This is not simply chat to get your trade, but actual facts. Below we quote prices that down competition:

Good to 4 gray blankets	50c
Good to 4 white blankets	75c
Extra 11-4 white blankets	\$1 00
Extra 11-4 wool mixed blankets	1 50*
11 4 scarlet blankets	2 00
11 4 all wool white blankets	\$2 50 to 3 00
Good size bed comfort	75c
Good size satine covered comforts	\$1 00
Good cotton jeans	1 00
Best cotton jeans	1 50c
Good all wool jeans	2 2c
Good twilled flannel	1 5c
Good all wool gray flannel	1 8c
Heavy medicated red flannel	2 3c
Good canton flannel	5c
Heavy grade canton flannel	8c
Good domestic	5c
Good shirting	4 to 7c
Good yard wide bleach	5c
Good turkey red table linen	1 5c
Apron check gingham	5c
Dress style gingham	5c
Flannelets for wrappers	1 0c
Good calico	4c
All wool dress goods	25c to \$1 per yard
Roman stripe percales	1 0c
Highland plaid percales	1 0c
Men knit shirts	25c
Men heavy fleeced shirts	50c
Men fine Australian shirts	\$1 00
Ladies fleeced vest	1 9c
Ladies heavy fleeced vest	25c
R & G. Corset	85c
French woven corset	35c
Men good percal shirts	48c
Men heavy jersey shirts	50c
Men Good boots	\$1 00
Ladies good grain shoes	85c
Ladies better grade shoes rivited	\$1 00
Ch Id shoes	50c to \$1 00
Ladies good heavy cape nicely trimmed	1 00
Men good overcoat	2 50
Men good hats	50c
Men tourist hats, a corker	1 00
Men all wool suits	4 00
Good McIntosh coat	2 00
Good jeans pants	75c

There is no house in Ohio county that can give you closer prices than us. We ask you to visit us and we will show you the cleanest, best selected, and cheapest line of goods found anywhere.

Don't forget the place,
FAIR & COMPANY,
The Fair Dealers.

ADABURG.
Rev. M. M. Hunter, the pastor of the Methodist church of this place, closed a very successful meeting here few weeks ago. There was about five converted with three additions to the church.
Miss Sopora Ashley who has been confined to her room for the past month with typhoid fever, is improving fast.
Rev. Joe T. Taylor closed a protracted meeting at the Adaburg Baptist church this week with good results.
Mr. Jim Weller is building him a new store and dwelling house near Adaburg and will soon have it completed.
Mr. George Foreman is very ill with consumption.
Miss Ora Westfield, of Westerville, is the guest of Misses Anna Hickey and Lucinda Morgan Friday.
Mr. Lon Owen is having him a new dwelling house built near Adaburg. Ida.

Ladies capes for 70c at J. E. Fogle & Co's.
Good cotton jeans 10c at J. E. Fogle & Co's
Heavy cotton flannel 7½c at J. E. Fogle & Co's
Remember Bullington when you want a good shave
Remember we need that little subscription account you owe. Call in and fix it up.
If you want plain or fancy or toed sheeing, or in fact any kind of horse shoeing call on Tweddell Bros Hartford, Ky.
We trust our friends will get a hustle on themselves and send us the news from every section of the county.
Photographer A. D. Taylor has returned from Dawson and will be

It Will Serve You.
In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm the most effective cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, our druggist will supply a generous trial size or we will mail it for 50 cents. Full size 50 cts.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when ever thing else failed. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—A. T. Ford, Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.

the balance of the week.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to me by note or account will please call and settle same, and greatly oblige,

Stu D M HOCKER, C. O. C. C.


"Just as Good

Let us remember that the Republican party is greater than any man in it, that it is not the leaders, selected who make the party but that the party is composed of all the persons believing in certain principles. We believe in the principles of the Republican party and it makes but little difference to us where our leaders are. We have our eyes on the flag and where it waves we will be found fighting. The flag of Republicanism will waves and a Republican administration is in power at Washington. Let us labor in season and out for the success of the party and the administration, and let not petty jealousies divide us. Let us take a lesson from the enemy and stand united knowing no man but only the principles we hold so dear. —Bauer

PIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent **FREE**.
B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D.,
1111 Broadway, New York City.

Royal makes the food pure,
wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL



**BAKING
POWDER**
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Pay your subscription.

Men's boots \$1.25 at Carson & Co's.

Buy millinery goods at Carson & Co's.

Ladies new underwear at Carson & Co's.

Old Ky. Jeans 25c at J. E. Fogle & Co's.

Hand made horse shoes at Tweddell Bros.

Good cotton flannel 5c at J. E. Fogle & Co's.

Good shirting 4c per yard at J. E. Fogle & Co's.

Buy men's and ladies' shoes at Carson & Co's.

Men's and ladies' new hats at Carson & Co's.

Mens heavy boots \$1.25 at J. E. Fogle & Co's.

Red table linen 15c per yard at J. E. Fogle & Co's.

Good twilled flannel 15c at J. E. Fogle & Co's.

Mr. T. L. Griffin returned from Owensboro Tuesday.

Big bargains in ladies fine shoes at chapmire's this week.

Mr. Jesse Bean was in Madisonville this week on business.

Nince dress ginghams for 5c per yard at J. E. Fogle & Co's.

Flannetts for wrappers at 8½c per yard at J. E. Fogle & Co's.

Mr. I. H. Acton, of Owensboro, as in town this week.

Children grain shoes from 65c to 75 at J. E. Fogle & Co's.

We want a good correspondent in every locality in Ohio county.

Mr. A. J. Haynes and wife, of aynesville, are in town this week.

Mrs. T. L. Griffin and son, Henry, are in Owensboro this week.

Tweddell Bros. for all kind of blacksmithing, horse shoeing and repairing.

Dr. J. S. Coleman is conducting a very successful religious revival at Morgantown.

Commonwealth's Attorney Rowe

Dr. T. J. Wedding and wife, Whitesville, visited relatives in Hartford this week.

J. H. Williams were in Louisville
 at Saturday.

Mr. G. H. Vickers and wife, of Lyo
 ia, are the guests of their son, Mr. J.
 Vickers, this week

Mr L Haydon, representing the
 parish Medicine Co., of St. Louis,
 was in town Wednesday.

Thanksgiving services were held at
 the Methodist Church yesterday, con-
 ducted by the pastor, Rev. Silas New-
 ton.

If you want dry goods and clothing
 and have got no money, bring us a
 load of good shucked corn.

CARSON & Co.

At the residence of Mr. Millard
 Chenor's, of the Walton's Creek
 neighborhood, on next Sunday morn-
 ing Mr. Luther Miller will be married
 Miss Prudie Ford.

We have asked several of our sub-
 sribers to help us out this week by
 mittin what is due on subscription

Mr. W. H. Griffin has purchased the drug store and stock of R. E. Gregory at Owensboro and will at once take charge of same. The store is located on Third Street, between Ann and Fredica.

other remove the pot, got his hair badly scorched.

CENTERTOWN.

Mr. John Carter was having erected a new picture gallery.

Mr. James Calloway is building a new dwelling house.

Mr. O. B Bosket got one of his legs broken and a foot badly mashed last week while trying to load a saw log.

Wife and child of S. D. Myer, of Point Pleasant, were badly burned last week; child's clothing caught fire from the grate and the mother as badly burned saving the child. They were doing well at last report.

Mrs. Helen Caldwell, of McHenry, visited relative here last Friday, and her mother, Mrs. Fannie Davis, accompanied her home.

Mrs. Eliziz Woodward, of Point

Willie James visited at Point Pleasant Saturday and Sunday. REX

Bacon at Carson Bros
New shoes at Schampmire's.
All-wool Pants \$1 at Schampmire's.
100 more new caps at Fair & Co's
Snagless gum boots at Fair & Co's
Good Mcintosh \$2 at Fair & Co's
ro cotton flannee 8c at Fair & Co's
Good jeans pants 75c at Fair & Co's
New giughams and calicoes at Fair & Co's.
Capt. S. K. Cox was in Owensboro
this week.
New sorghum molasses at Carson
Bros.—30c.

Water-proof duck coats \$1 25
Fair & Co's.

Mens heavy fleeced underwear 50
at Fair & Co's.

Remember that subscription ac-
count—we need it.

Take your eggs and feathers to J
E. Fogle & Co's.

Dr. S. J Baker, Madisonville, wa-
in town this week.

Good all wool gray flannel 17c at J
E Fogle & Co's.

Men heavy overcoats for \$2 25 at J
E. Fogle & Co's.

Mr. J. A. Nave, of Louisville, wa-
in town this week.

Apron gingham 4½c per yard at J
E Fogle & Co's.

36 in. perals for 7½c per yard at J
E Fogle & Co's.

Ladies heavy grain shoes for \$1 at
J. E. Fogle & Co's.

Fair & Co sell the millinery. Se-
them for the latest.

The Court House at this place has
been painted recently.

Good Domestic 4½c by the bolt at
J. E. Fogle & Co's.

Fresh cakes, crackers, &c., just re-
ceived at Carson Bros.

5c for 10-4 bed blankets at Fair
& Co's.—others want 75c.

Mr. Foster Howard, of Owensboro
was in Hartford last Sunday.

Judge Morris Eskridge, Hardins-
burg, was in town this week.

Carson & Co. will trade you dry
goods and clothing for good corn.

For furnishing goods, dry goods
and clothing see Carson & Co.

Wet weather calls for boots and
shoes; Fair & Co. keep the best line

Remember Bullington will give
you a good shave, hair trim or sham-
poo.

Miss Electra Carson visited relatives in the Goshen neighborhood this week.

A protracted meeting is in progress at Zion, conducted by Rev. J. N. Larnagin.

For Shoes; Hats, Ties, Shirts, Collars and Cuffs and gent's winter Underwear.

The following persons have paid their subscription since our last issue:

G. B. Renfrow, Union City, Tenn.
Larkin Williams, Hartford.

Mrs. Root, Norris, or Gruntin, Da-
 vless county, is the guest of her
 brother, Mr. R. A. Anderson, of the
 Kinderhook neighborhood, this week.
 Rev. G. J. Bean and Miss Sadie
 Hocker, of the Goshen neighborhood,
 were married at the residence of Mr.
 Amos Miller last Sunday morning,
 Rev. Silas Newton officiating. Bro.
 Bean is one of Hartford's oldest and
 best citizens, while his bride comes
 from one of the best families in the
 county. Along with their many
 friends we wish them well.

Court Notes.
 Com'th vs. S. J. Baker, "Wesley
 Maazy, Tom Taylor (4 cases), state-
 ment filed and indictments dismissed.
 Com'th. vs. Marion Likens—ver-
 dict of the jury, not guilty.
 3406 Com'th. vs. Perry Crowder—
 law and facts to the court and the
 evidence being heard the indictment
 was dismissed.
 Com'th. vs. E. A. Tichenor—filed

Com'th. vs. Elmore Simmons—verdict of the jury, not guilty.

Com'th. vs. Len T Wells—dismissed.

Com'th. vs. Sim Helm &c., dismissed as to John Huff, he having been tried in quarterly court.

Bond of Sims Helm forfeited.

The seven following cases stricken from the docket: Chas. Trogden, (North Smith (3 cases), Lands Hurt, on Tucker Sr, Tom Minton.

Com'th. vs. L. P. Crowder—law and facts to court and find issue.

On continued and the defendant was recognized in the sum of \$150.
Com'th vs. Perry Crowder—Plea n. bar entered and indictment dismissed.
Com'th vs. John Willis—Fined \$10.
Com'th vs. Frank Smith, for assault—Fined \$5.
Com'th vs I. C. R. R.—(2) cases filled away with leave.
Com'th vs I. C. R. R.—(2) and acts to the court, and fined \$100
Com'th. vs. Ben Burges—Filed away with leave.
Com'th vs. Perry Crowder—(3 cases)
Com'th vs. Luther Duke, (2 cases)
Com'th. vs. Gilbert Taylor
Com'th vs. Henry Maddox; Com'th. vs. Ben Harrison; Com'th. vs. Toby Mickiff; Com'th. vs. O. F. Sandusky;

Com'th vs. Randall Collins—(2)
cases—dismissed.

Preacher Arrested. Rev. A. N. Whittinghall, the well known Missionary Baptist preacher, 1001 Walnut street, was arrested Saturday afternoon by Deputy Sheriff Loyd Mullican on a warrant issued against him by Miss Annie Daniel, of Oaton, Ohio county, M. Whittinghall at once executed bond in the sum of \$100 for his appearance for trial before Judge Morton, of Ohio county court, at Hartford, December 17.

The cause of the arrest of Mr. Whittinghall had its origin about five months ago while he was conducting a series of tent meetings at Oaton, being then and now a home missionary in the employ of the Davis county Baptist association. It is

held that there was considerable disorder on the part of some of the young people who attended the service, and that Miss Daniels was one of the most prominent in the misbehavior. It is also said that the bad conduct became so notoriously outrageous that the minister was compelled to administer a rebuke, which it is alleged was very caustic and very personal with reference to Miss Daniels. The warrant sworn out by the young woman says that he "used abusive and insulting language" and in the presence of a female, "intending to insult her or to provoke an assault." Miss Daniels alleges her affidavit, on which the warrant was issued, that the preacher used the following language: "You are the toughest woman in the county and must get out of this tent," meaning Miss Daniels, and then addressing himself to the audience, said: "There is the basest woman in town."

Soon after the occurrence Miss Daniels sued Mr. Whittingham in the Orange circuit court for \$5,000 damages for her character. The action came for trial at Hartford last week, but his attorneys demurred her petition clear out of court, and she then instituted a criminal prosecution against him by swearing out the warrant on which he was arrested Saturday and placed under bond for his appearance at Hartford to answer for the charge of attempting to provoke an assault.—[Owensboro Messenger.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away!
To quit tobacco easily and forever, here is my secret, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or 75c. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

CERAIVO.
Dr. G. L. Everly has moved into his new residence on Cedar street.
Born to the wife of Mr. George Casebeer, November 15, a boy.
Mrs. Ella Morton, wife of Mr. V. M. Morton, died at her home near her mother's, December 1, 1901.

one of our best known and most beloved women, both here and at Central City where she formerly lived and will be greatly missed. She leaves a husband, two little girls, an infant babe and a host of friends to mourn her departure. The remains were interred in the Walton's Creek graveyard Tuesday.

Mrs. Sally Baker, Bethel, attended the funeral of her sister, Mrs. M. O. Ton, Tuesday, also Mrs. Molly Smith Paradise.

Mr. James Baker, Cherry Hill, spent a few days here last week with

Obituary

On Thursday morning, October 1, our little village was shocked as the news spread from house to house of the death of Miss Norma Milner, daughter of P. A. and Matilda Milner, aged 15 years. Just as Norma was budding into womanhood, the Lord called and as she passed from our circle and stepped off from the shores of time, we trust Norma was with the white robed throng around the throne of God. As she was naturally a quiet, still young lady she won the affection of all who met her. She will be sadly missed among her school mates, in the Sabbath School and around the family circle, with papa, mama, sisters and brother there is a vacant chair that can never be filled. On Friday evening the 6th, as the bell tolled solemnly the friends gathered at the little cemetery and after reading, prayer and song by Rev. J. H. Richardson

A Common Cold

root and grow. Common carelessness says, between paroxysms of coughing, "It will be all right in a day or two," and the common end is confirmed lung trouble, perhaps consumption. The common-sense treatment of a common cold is a prompt dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is the most efficient and reliable cure for colds and coughs, and is constantly prescribed by physicians.

8. HAYNES, M. D., Saratoga, N. Y., says:—
"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my practice since 1853, and have always found it reliable for the cure of colds, coughs, and all lung diseases."

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral

is now put up in half-size bottles, for
half price—50 cents.

FASCINATING CALVE.
The Greatest Singer of the Day
Acknowledges Her Indebted-
ness to Paine's Celery
Compound.



Emma Calve has attained a success unprecedented in the annals of lyric art.

To repeat the story of her triumph is needless. Her superb voice, her fascinating halforiental dances, her carressing gestures, her black eyes, irresistible mirth—and the indescribable something more, make up the dazzling personation by which the artist has made her name famous in every part of the world.

Her marvelous artist temperament has made her a great actress, this brings its own price, and as great hearts know great griefs, great temperament must know great nervous strain, consequently, there are periods of nervous prostration and unfulfilled engagements when impatient audiences are apt to forget these extenuating circumstances.

Calve's absolute reliance on Paine's celery compound at all such times of low nervous energy appears in the following letter:

Boston, Mass., March, 1897.

I am convinced that Paine's celery compound is the greatest nerve strengthener that can be obtained. I can vouch for its wonderful health-giving power. EMMA CALVE.

Every great change for the worst in health is in most cases at once betrayed by a loss of weight and pinched thinning of the face. On the other hand, and a gain in weight, up to a certain point, goes hand in hand with an improvement in all other essentials of health, and notably an improvement in the color and amount of the blood.

One of the surest tests of the health-making capabilities of Paine's celery compound in the rapid increase in weight and the increased redness of the blood that invariably follows its use. It clears the skin, makes the excretory, purifying functions, performed by the bowels, kidneys and the skin, regular and thorough.

The improvement in looks from taking this great restorative is not a mere matter of idle vanity, but the sign of healthier processes all over the body. Many a parent, wife and husband have watched with growing surprise and joy some listless, white-blooded, feeble relative gaining, under the help of Paine's celery compound, flesh, color and wholesomeness of mind and body.

Not only is there a decided gain in the general health from the use of Paine's celery compound, but such disorders as sick headaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, kidney disease and nervous debility invariably yield to the vigorous building up of the health that this great remedy never fails to bring about.

Increased appetite, ready capacity to digest food and the final cure of stomach disorders, bowel difficulties and nervous derangement follow the use of Paine's celery compound.

As a prudent man insures his house against a contingency of fire, however remote, so persons feeling "run down" and tired should take precautions against serious breaking down in health by building up securely the strength and vigor of the entire system by means of Paine's celery compound.

Thanksgiving Brings Reunions.

No other gala season of the year, not even Christmas, sets in motion so many forces, sees cars and boats so packed with children and grandchildren going back to the old home, sees old people so forgetting their age and young people so honoring the old, and altogether witnesses such beautiful reunions as we now are enjoying.

It is the Thanksgiving season, and business cannot take time now to run up to the rocky farm in Massachusetts, or the prairie home in Wisconsin, or the wheatfield of Dakota, to be boys again beside their parents. "I'm growing to be quite an old gentleman," said my friend, whose 88 years are his crown of glory, but I tell you his "Thanksgiving" comes I'm a boy again, for my children and their families all come back to keep the day with me. --Christian Her-

Went to Evansville.

Christopher Colgate, from Barrett's Ferry, Ohio county, arrived in the city last night on the 9:35 I. C. train and went to the Plauters House. The clerk thought there was something queer about him and refused to keep him over night. Messrs. N. P. McClesney and J. Ed Guenther saw the man and recognizing him as a Mason took care of him, furnishing him lodging at the Roby House. He had no money, had a pension voucher for \$90 and a gold watch. He said he was an invalid and came here to go into a hospital. Finding none here he left for Evansville this morning. --[Inquirer.

Maine's First Thanksgiving.
The first Thanksgiving day in America was appointed not by the pilgrims, as many persons mistakenly believe, but by members of the church of England. It was celebrated at Monhegan, off the Maine coast, and at the Kenneboc river, as far back as 1607—13 years prior to the arrival of the Mayflower in Plymouth harbor—and Chaplain Seymour preached a sermon "Giving God thanks for our happy metynge and safte arryval into the country."—Selected.

For Thanksgiving. The end of harvest time is universally set apart for thanksgiving. Whether in the form of the American Thanksgiving day, the English harvest home, the Scotch Halloween, the Hebrew Feast of Tabernacles, the Roman festival in honor of the goddess Ceres or the Greek festival in honor of Demeter, the instinct prompting it is the same. Since men first became tillers of the ground their two greatest annual events have been seedtime and harvest.—New York Sun.

The earth is brown and anikies are gray,
And the windy woads are bare,
And the white flukes of the coming snow
Are dotted up from the frozen air.
But the sparks fly up from the hickory log
On the homestead's broad stone hearth,
And the windows bubble, and the rafters ring,
To the lads' and the lasses' mirth.

The farmer's face is furrowed and worn,
And his locks are thin and white,
But his hands are strong and his eyes are clear,
And his eye is blue and bright
As he turns to look at his sweet old wife,
Who has grown old and gray
With the cobweb kerchief and creamy frills
She wore on her wedding day.

He bows his head to the laden board
And the guests they are silent all
As the king of the Loaves and the Fishes
And the fruit on the orchard wall.
For the silver wheat, and the golden corn,
And the crock of the golden wine,
The greatest blessing that thou canst give—
A true and a loving wife!"

This white haired lover he bends to kiss
Her hair that is free from the frost,
And the faded rose on her wrinkled cheek
With a proud and a courtly grace,
And the sun shines on the willow pane,
And the rafters ring above,
And the angels sing at the gates of God
The words of the farmer's wife.

—Independent.

A COUGH does not always indicate consumption. Mrs. M. Milnes, of Waterloo, Iowa, writes: "I was taken with a nervous stricture of the bronchial tubes, which developed into nervous prostration. I was so weak I could not sit up, I could not sleep for days except when under the influence of opiates. For four months I suffered agonies and prayed that I might die. As it was at last seen that I was not a one physician said I had consumption, for I had a cough that gave me no rest. But a good old physician whose medicine had failed, advised me to use Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve and Health Tonic. That it has benefited my days, lengthened my life and saved me from the horrors of nervous prostration." Dr. Miles' Restorative is sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee. First bottle benefits or money refunded. Hook on Nerves and Nerves sent free to all applicants.

Dr. Miller's
Nervine
Restores
Health

